

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

Volume 51, No. 3

343 Kings Highway East - Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

September 2007

FROM INTERNMENT TO NEW BEGINNINGS

THE JAPANESE AMERICAN COMMUNITY OF SEABROOK, NEW JERSEY
Wednesday evening, September 26, 7:30 in Greenfield Hall
Slide Presentation with John Fuyume

Sixty-five years ago, in February, 1942, President Franklin D. Roosevelt signed an Executive Order mandating the evacuation of 120,000 Americans of Japanese heritage to relocate to internment camps. This action, occurring only a few months after the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, was justified by the claim that there was a danger that those of Japanese descent would spy for Japan. A large percentage of those relocated, however, were United States citizens and had never shown disloyalty to our country.

Three years later, in early 1945, the Supreme Court ruled the Order unconstitutional.

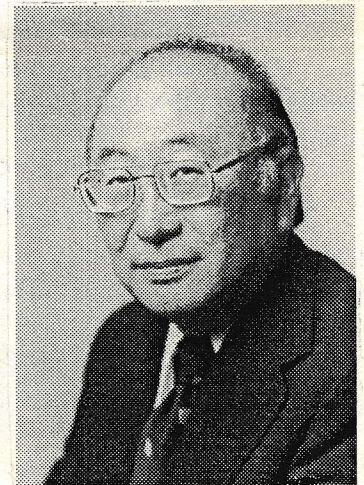
In the interim, the lives of many families had been changed forever. Among them was the family of our September speaker, John Fuyume, removed from their Los Angeles' home and grocery store to the Gila Valley in Arizona.

With the closing of the internment camps, an invitation from Charles F. Seabrook to work on his farms brought a wave of the Japanese Americans, including the Fuyume family, to Cumberland County in southern New Jersey. Seabrook was a pioneer in the frozen-foods industry and his farm was at that time one of the largest and most prosperous in the world. The wartime labor shortage made it difficult for him to process his 20,000 acres of farmland so the influx of the displaced persons helped both his company and his new employees.

Our speaker, John Fuyume, is a talented pianist who

received his bachelor's and master's degrees from the University of Rochester. Instead of following a career in music, however, he was encouraged by Mr. Seabrook to remain with Seabrook Farms where he rose to executive ranks and later was named vice president of a company organized by Seabrook's sons.

After his retirement, he helped establish a museum along with Ellen Nakamura, another Seabrook resident. Today Mr. Fuyume serves as the volunteer Project Director of the Seabrook Educational and Cultural Center of Seabrook, which was awarded recognition for outstanding service to public knowledge and preservation of state history by the New Jersey Historical Commission.



His talk will take us back to the uncertain days of World War II, the unfortunate circumstances of the internment of Americans of Japanese ancestry and their new beginnings at Seabrook Farms. Plan to stay for refreshments in the keeping room after the program. Enjoy the camaraderie of your fellow members and speak with Mr. Fuyume

Be sure to read about our new exhibit which will open at the end of this month and about the plans for the Haddonfield Holiday House Tour which will benefit the Society's Samuel Mickle House. It's all in this issue of the *Bulletin*.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

by Dianne Snodgrass

Over this past year and a half through this column I have shared with you the activities of our loyal volunteers, what our active committees are and their functions and a little information on insect remediation in the museum. As Haddonfield's organizations and schools gear up this autumn for a fresh new year, I should like to take this opportunity to inform you of the Society's accomplishments since May 2006 when I took over as your president.

Greenfield Hall has undergone some improvements. Our electrical rewiring project is now completed. This job was not easy as wall and ceiling access to necessary spots needed to penetrate 166 year old building material - carefully. Method of entry to Greenfield Hall has been updated with new coding through Vector Security providing the Society with a more accurate and technical monitoring system. This provides us with information on building entrants/time which will allow us to pin point the time of trouble should it occur.

A generous and anonymous donation has made the possibility of first floor air conditioning a reality! This improvement will provide comfort at the human level as well as the much needed protection for our museum's collections. A new unit was donated for our office as well. Barbara thanks you! Down in the cellar, two dehumidifiers continue to run 24/7 to improve the environment for our Tool Collection.

In May 2007 three first floor rooms - ceilings, walls and woodwork - received a much needed fresh coat of paint to improve appearance. In the Elizabeth Haddon Parlor the same color scheme was used. Old and spotted wall paper in the foyer was removed and the walls and woodwork have been painted a crisp soft off white. In the Victorian Parlor, the same color of the foyer was used on the walls and woodwork. The wallpaper was left as it enhances the rose hues in the carpet.

As this Bulletin goes to "press," we are receiving bids for wallpaper removal and painting of the front hall which, as you know, openly angles all the way up to the third floor Gallery door.

The Samuel Mickle House, which holds our Library Collection, and the garage have new flashing, gutters and downspouts. The dehumidifier in the cellar of the Mickle House continues to maintain acceptable percentage of humidity for the collections housed therein.

As you all surely realize the costs of maintaining your own homes, you can appreciate what it costs the Society to do the same. We receive no outside funding as has been mentioned in previous columns. Although we operate as a 501 (c)(3), contractors charge us the same as they would you. Our funding comes from your support of our activities.

This September 2007 Bulletin is full of information for events to financially support your Historical Society. Please read, mark your calendar and come out to our activities. If this is not possible we'll always be happy to accept a donation.

OUR LEGACY – HADDONFIELD'S FIRST FAMILY

A NEW EXHIBIT

by Dianne Snodgrass

The grand opening at the end of September of the Society's Fall/Spring 2007-2008 Exhibit, Our Legacy - Haddonfield's First Family, will showcase the lives of Governor and Mrs. Alfred Eastlack Driscoll of Haddonfield. Driscoll was the 43rd governor of the state of New Jersey. On display in Greenfield Hall will be a collection of personal items and clothing worn by the Governor and his wife, Antoinette Ware Tatem Driscoll, during their years as the First Family of our State as well as a history of their accomplishments and family artifacts from private collections.

Alfred E. Driscoll had a long public career. Beginning in 1930, he served seven years on the Haddonfield Board of Education. In 1937 he was elected as a Borough Commissioner and held the position of Director of Revenue and Finance. He was a state senator until 1946 at which time he ran successfully for governor of our state.

Driscoll's signature on the Freeman Bill of 1948 and his endeavors to purchase 56,000 acres five years later to create The Wharton State Forest in the Pinelands are just two of his proud contributions. Do visit the exhibit to learn more details about this outstanding public servant and his family and to view documents and pictures on temporary loan.

Curating and mounting our exhibit are members Darlene Kelly and Toni Vielehr.

The Historical Society of Haddonfield's hours are Wednesday, Thursday and Friday from 1:00 PM to 4:00 PM and the first Sunday of the month from 1:00 PM to 4:00 PM. Private arrangements may be made by calling the Society at 856-429-7375. Members of the Society are admitted at no charge. The cost for non-members is \$4.00.

ADDITIONS TO OUR COLLECTIONS

by Dianne Snodgrass

Several new and interesting pieces with Haddonfield provenance have been added to the Museum Collection and Library in the past eighteen months. A sampling is listed below:

Robert and Elizabeth Rhoads, descendants of Samuel Nicholson Rhoads, have given a Queen Anne chair which is featured in Colonial Furniture of West New Jersey, an 18th century Windsor bench which for a time proudly sat on the front porch of their Haddon Avenue home, a 19th century chest of drawers with most unusual drawer pulls and a 19th century French mantle clock from Caldwell's in Philadelphia. To our research and reference Library, the Rhoads have given another collection of rare and unique early Haddonfield documents.

Antoinette Vielehr donated a remarkable collection of clothing worn by her grandparents, Governor Alfred E. Driscoll and his wife, Antoinette Ware Tatem Driscoll. Driscoll served as New Jersey's governor for two terms from 1947-1953. Included in this gift are Governor Driscoll's academic cap and gown from Williams College, the morning suit and top hat worn at his inaugurals as well as the dress and hat Mrs. Driscoll wore to her husband's second inaugural and several evening gowns

for State affairs. These textiles and others will be featured in our fall 2007 exhibit.

The **Shivers family** donated miscellaneous pieces of 19th century Carlsbad, Austria china from their Haddonfield ancestors including a meat platter, two covered vegetable dishes and a tea pot with lid. They are white with green/blue and gold decoration.

From **Jack Hough** who grew up in Haddonfield the Society received two framed oil paintings by his mother who was a local artist. One is of the Haddonfield Railroad Station c. 1960; the other is a downtown Haddonfield East Kings Highway street scene c. 1960.

Nancy Levering Bowman has donated her 1958 wedding gown and head piece, a World War II era USO Canteen Uniform and hat worn by her mother, a yellow cotton baby's dress and matching slip which she wore and a pink rayon baby dressing jacket, and two World War II Army jackets with one pair of trousers belonging to Robert Bowman's stepfather who served in the China Theater - Second Army.

Our sincere thanks are extended to the above families for enhancing our collections with their treasures.

HISTORY AWARD

In 1993, our Board established the **Historical Society of Haddonfield Award** to be given to the graduating senior at Haddonfield Memorial High School who demonstrated exceptional interest in and love of history. Selection of the winner is made each year with the cooperation of the Social Studies Coordinator at the school.

Our congratulations this year go to **John Paul Marshall** who received the award, a check for \$200 and an autographed copy of *Lost Haddonfield*, at the Senior Awards Program held in the high school's auditorium in June. The award is listed in the commencement program

OCTOBER IS ALMOST HERE.

That's the time of year when Greenfield Hall undergoes a wonderful, magical transformation into a **Haunted House**.

And, even if you don't believe in ghosts, you'll enjoy the old folklore on the **Haunted Haddonfield Ghost Tours**.

Plan to join us as we celebrate Halloween in our own special way!

HAUNTED HADDONFIELD GHOST TOURS

Nancy Martin will be leading us on walking tours of "Haunted Haddonfield" again this year. Choose either Saturday evening October 20 or 27 and meet at the public library on Haddon Avenue at 7:00 PM. Be sure to wear comfortable walking shoes; a flashlight may come in handy.

Back in the year 2001, Bill Meehan organized a series of walking tours of "Haunted Haddonfield". He used records of ghost stories and legends, many of which he researched in our library with the help of Kathy Tassini and Betty Lyons, as well as information from the Public Library. Bill's book, *Haunted Haddonfield*, published by the Society in 2002, is available in the Museum Shop in Greenfield Hall.

Nancy's tours will bring the times alive with her descriptions of the old stories and superstitions. She will return to some of the old sites and introduce new ones. From the Public Library, the route will lead down Kings Highway to Hopkins Lane and back with side trips on Haddon Avenue and Potter Street.

Tickets for the tour remain the same as they were in 2001: \$8.00 for adults, \$4.00 for children twelve and under. They can be purchased at Greenfield Hall or at the Library on Haddon Avenue. **Rain dates are Sundays, October 21 and 28.**

All proceeds from the tours will benefit both the Society and the Library.



GET IN THE SPIRIT

The Society publication, **HAUNTED HADDONFIELD**, by Bill Meehan, is still available in our Museum Shop and will be sold in the Public Library before the Haunted Haddonfield tours. The book is a collection of approximately fifty stories of haunted places in or relating to Haddonfield, illustrated with photographs from our library or from the Public Library. It's a great way to remember some of the interesting stories of places on the tour.

The Shop also has a few long-sleeved black **HAUNTED HADDONFIELD** shirts for sale. The **HAUNTED HADDONFIELD** logo is positioned near the front left shoulder and a larger one stands out on the back. Smile and get in the Halloween spirit when you wear it.

OCTOBER EDUCATION

Before Halloween you'll have a wonderful opportunity to learn more about our town. The Society is again partnering with the Haddonfield Adult School to offer classes on three Thursday evenings: October 4, 11 and 18. Robert Kugler will open the series on October 4 with an exploration of the Pottery Industry in Haddonfield. On the 11th, Doug Rauschenberger will lead a walking tour through the business district in town with an explanation of its changes during the past century. The final program, a walking tour with Kathy Tassini, will focus on the architecture and religious evolution of Haddonfield. Make your arrangements with the Adult School now to enjoy these three memorable evenings.

Part 1 of June Truitt's "Recollections from the Sidelines" was printed in our May Bulletin. Stories of her memories, bringing to life those halcyon days of the 1940's and early '50's, conclude in this issue.

RECOLLECTIONS FROM THE SIDELINES, PART 2

by June Truitt

We were always busy with some sort of activity. I went on my first hike in dungarees (as we called jeans in those days). We wore them with a large turned up cuff to show off our thick white bobby-socks and saddle shoes. The hike was organized by Girl Scout Troop # 28 from the First Presbyterian Church. We hiked along the Cooper Creek and ended with a hotdog roast at one of the Camden County Park barbecue fire pits. In winter we often went skating on Evan's Pond. We seemed to have more cold weather then. I recall ice skating a great deal as a teen. The boys played hockey on Hopkins' Pond. We spent equal amounts of time skating and trying to keep warm at the bonfire on the banks of the pond. We always toasted marshmallows over the fire and grilled hotdogs when we had them. We wore stocking caps that served as both hat and muffler and many of us wore argyle socks we used to knit for ourselves and our boyfriends.

Knitting those was a true labor of love, trying to negotiate all the little bobbins of colored yarn to make the patterns. I made a mess out of socks that I was knitting. It took me so long to do them that I lost the pattern between doing the first sock and the second. A friend told me she had the same pattern and she lent it to me. I never looked to check if it was the same and when I completed the second sock and put it with the first, I saw that the pattern was the same but the scale was different. The diamonds in one were larger than the other. The socks never were worn after all that work.

Other cold weather recollections involve snow. One winter, when I was no more than five years old, my uncle pulled my cousin Ruth and me on a sled all the way to Coffin's Comer. When I was in first grade, the older boys and girls built a large snow fort at recess and a huge snowman. They picked me up and seated me in the arms of the snowman. When the bell sounded to end recess, everyone ran to line up at the doors, boys on one side, girls at the doors on the other end of the building. They all went inside and left me stranded in the snowman's icy grip. I recall being worried that I would be in trouble for not being in class. Eventually someone came out to get me down from my high perch. I was scolded for not calling out or getting down by myself although both ideas seemed preposterous to me since the building was so far away and the snowman so tall. This was my first inkling that justice was not always a reality.

Another snowy day, Mr. Dobbs from a farm on Haddonfield-Berlin Road brought his horse and sleigh to give rides to some of the older children. As young as I was, I was aware that this was a fading way of life.

A number of farms in the area had very long lanes leading to the farmhouse. The lanes were planted in alternating pink and white dogwoods which were quite spectacular in the spring. Acres and acres of apple and peach orchards were beautiful in their clouds of blossom. One year in the late 1950's, it snowed huge fluffy flakes on the third of May creating an impressionistic painting effect as it fell on the peach orchards in bloom. As beautiful as the sight was, it ruined the peach crop for that year. There were no peach festivals on church lawns that summer.

The summers were endless and we reveled in the long days spent in play. We knew all of our neighbors and they knew all of us. People looked after the little ones no matter to what family they belonged. They also felt free to scold us if we misbehaved. We felt safe and secure. We left the house after breakfast, as soon as our chores were done, came home for lunch and went out again until dinner time, spending the long days bike riding, skating, exploring woods and fields, sitting in the shade of an ancient tree reading book after book. After dinner we played hide and seek in the dusk or caught fireflies in jars. Sometimes we spread blankets on the ground and looked up at the sky trying to spot various constellations or see shooting stars. Too soon we heard mothers' voices calling us in for the night. Bedtime hours were more relaxed in the summer.

I rode my bike in all directions for miles, sometimes never passing a car on Kresson, Burnt Mill, Haddonfield-Berlin or Evesham Roads. Much of Kresson Road was not even paved at that time. I knew where to find a meadow on Rural Road in Osage so covered with violets that it appeared purple. There was a stream there also where watercress grew. This spot for a long while became a chicken processing plant but now is a quiet suburban lawn. I visit from time to time to remember what it looked like covered in violets. I could find Indian Pipes, Lady Slippers, British Soldiers, teaberry, trailing arbutus and many other native plants that are rare to find today. In fact, I found all of those species in Crows Woods during those years. Alas, no more.

Mountwell Pool at the end of Walnut Street was a favorite spot on a hot day. We would tip-toe past the Hicksite Friends' Cemetery which used to be where the parking lot of the present Acme is, the small rounded headstones gleaming softly in the sun, weathered and unreadable for the most part. The Red Cross gave swimming lessons at Mountwell. There was a small twenties-style

building with changing areas on a wooded hillside and a turnstile to enter the pool area where mothers watched over toddlers playing in the sand or at the shallow end of the pool.

People came to Mountwell from all over the county. There was an informal bus station on the east side of Haddon Avenue near Kings Highway where the Haddon Gazette used to stand. The buses lined up along Haddon Avenue, sometimes all the way down to Snowden Avenue. Bus route # 4 went to Camden via Haddon Avenue; route # 5 went to Philadelphia down Haddon Avenue or alternatively down Grove Street to Maple Avenue and then over Haddon. The # 55 went to Philadelphia over a circuitous route through West Haddonfield, down West End to Park Avenue in Haddon Township and Collingswood. The # 63 Berlin-Gibbsboro went down Haddonfield-Berlin Road to Burnt Mill Road and on to Berlin.

Most of us learned to use the bus systems early because at that time, not many families owned more than one car and not all women knew how to drive. From an early age, I recall going to Philadelphia every Thursday with my mother for a shopping day. We made the rounds of the department stores - Strawbridge and Clothier, Gimbel's, Lit Brothers, Wanamaker's - and had lunch at Kelly's Seafood House. It was a real treat to go to a large 5& 10 where one could find almost anything. Going into the city was a big event and we dressed in a suit, hat and white gloves. By the age of twelve, I was going into Philadelphia on my own for piano lessons. I was given money for a trolley car to get to the Ornstein School of Music at 18th and Spruce Streets or later to the Philadelphia Music Academy, but I learned from my friends how to walk from 12th and Market Street and saved my trolley money to go for a soda after class with a friend.

In high school, at the end of the school day, we would walk down Kings Highway, shuffling through the leaves in the fall. Sometimes people used to burn leaves at the curb and the most wonderful odor would float over the town. We did not know much about air pollution then and it was one of the rites of fall. Many of us would gather at places like Thor's Drug Store at the west corner of Tanner Street for a soda or a malted milk. Cherry Cokes were popular then. In fact, the soda fountain had a whole row of flavored syrup Dispensers and you could choose any flavor that struck your fancy. Chocolate Cokes were popular or lemon. These were much more delicious than the canned or bottled varieties we have now. We sat in booths or at the counter and played tunes on the juke box for a nickel. Some students went to Peters' for ice cream. Many students went to the Library to work on homework or papers. After school, the stacks were full of students and sometimes budding romances began in the upper story stacks on a quiet day. I never was quite sure of the etiquette involved when coming upon a smooching couple. Did you quickly disappear down an adjacent aisle or did you persevere in your search for the book that was usually located on the shelf next to them? Couples were much shyer then about anything more demonstrative than holding hands.

Growing up in and around Haddonfield was a good experience, secure and affirming. Academically, we were well prepared for higher education and even in the fifties, 87% of students went on to some form of further education. Reading the aspirations of students in the high school yearbooks over the years gives an interesting insight into what fields of employment were appealing to girls as well as boys over the years. Hobbies also changed as the decades marched by. Early in the twentieth century, the boys were interested in hunting and fishing, the girls sewed, cooked, knitted, or skated. The boys were always interested in sports; tennis and golf were early choices for Haddonfield boys. Many of the rural children rode horses or raised chickens or rabbits. Baseball was a big summer game for boys and girls. From the 1920's onward, dancing was very popular among most young people. On Saturdays, many children went to the Little Theatre which was located near where the Happy Hippo stands today. If you look at the building next door you can see how long and narrow it is. There were serials and loads of cartoons before the main feature was shown. We booed the villains and encouraged the heroes and could hardly wait for the following Saturday to see what would happen next. Would the hero drown or would he be saved in the nick of time?

Tradition played a role in school yard pastimes. The girls jumped rope in some rather intricate patterns with jumping-chants that can be traced back to England, Ireland and Scotland. In the 1990's in Kent, Yorkshire and Cornwall, I heard girls chanting some of the verses we used to do. There was one about a teddy-bear that I never heard anywhere else:

Teddy-bear, Teddy-bear, touch your nose, your nose, your nose
Teddy-bear, Teddy-bear, touch your toes, your toes, your toes
Teddy-bear, Teddy-bear, turn around, around, around
Teddy-bear, Teddy-bear, touch the ground, the ground, the ground...



June in 1953

In grammar school, both boys and girls played marbles, tag, hide-and-seek, Red Rover and Simon Says. Young children all played various round games like A Tiskit, A Tasket, a Green and Yellow Basket, In and Out the Windows, The Farmer in the Dell, Ring-Around Rosie, and others I can no longer recall.

In the autumn we all planned for Halloween. We carved pumpkins with parental supervision and put candles in them. They were lighted and placed on the porch or front steps to indicate that this was a house open to children. There were two schools of thought regarding Halloween visitation. Some children were Trick or Treaters, others went for Cold Pieces (some called them Coal Pieces but the tradition is cold rather than coal). The Trick or Treat children really did play tricks on people who did not treat. I recall older boys saying that they dumped garbage cans on the front lawns of non-treaters. We cold piece gatherers were shocked at such outrageous behavior.

One Halloween, when we were about twelve years old, a group of us planned to go out for cold pieces together. One of our friends, Snuffy we called him, could not go until all of his chores were done. We (all in costume) decided to help him so we could be on our way more quickly. We all converged on his back yard as he was attempting to gather the goats into the barn for milking. In my clown suit, I went after a small Billy goat while Snuffy was milking the Nanny. The Billy turned and charged after me and I was running about the yard with all the other children urging me on. In the yard was an old outhouse long since decommissioned and now used as a boys' clubhouse. It had signs all over it: "Private," "Girls Stay Out," "Boys Only." Snuffy came out of the barn to see what all of the commotion was about. He called to me to jump into the boys' clubhouse. Cool! I forgot about the little Billy-goat striking the door after I closed it. I strained to look around in the light coming through the chinks in the wood. What a disappointment. There was nothing more interesting in the clubhouse than a few dog-eared comic books but at least I had seen the inside. We went on our way to gather candy and I never told what I had seen in the clubhouse until now.

What wonderful memories I have of growing up in and around Haddonfield. It was very different in some ways then but always special.

YOU TOO CAN BE AN AUTHOR

We're looking for more stories about **Growing Up in Haddonfield**, stories about our town from the perspectives of people who have lived here. Send your memoirs to Connie Reeves at Greenfield Hall, include a picture if possible and then sit back and enjoy seeing your article in a future *Bulletin*. You'll be joining June and a group of other Haddonfielders who have shared their heartwarming experiences and feelings about their hometown.

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Call the office at 856-429-7375 to get more information.

Barbara Hilgen will be happy to help you and
you'll be sure to have
an affair to remember!

THE GEORGE F. BAUER COOPERAGE

by Don Wallace

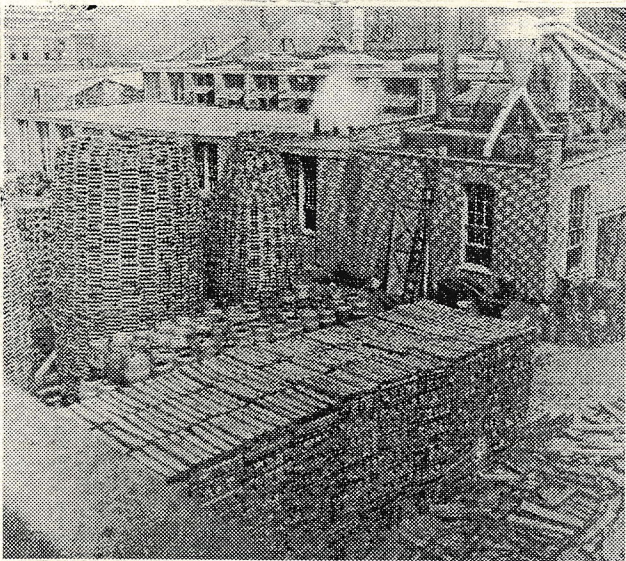
In 1998 I invited the late Albert Bauer into our Museum Cellars to see the cooper's tool collection that his father, Harry Bauer, had left in the cellar in 1963 when he sold this mansion, which we now call Greenfield Hall, to the Historical Society of Haddonfield. Thus began a short series of interviews with "Bert" regarding a prime source of our cooper's tool collection about the George F. Bauer Cooperage Works in Brewerytown, Philadelphia.

The second major source of cooper's tools was the Wood Farm (now the "Estate Section" of Haddonfield). Those tools were also collected by Harry Bauer. Without a mark such as "G.F. Bauer" or "J. Wood" on some of these tools, it is impossible to say from which source those tools came. I have also added a few coopers' tools that were not then represented in the collection for the sake of interest, more completeness, and the subjects of a more thorough research potential.

The founder of the Bauer Cooperage was George F. Bauer, father of Harry Bauer and Bert's grandfather, in 1900 at 1415 N. 31 St. Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. A very successful enterprise, it became the source of the Bauer family's wealth until the advent of the steel beer keg, after World War II was over, made the wooden beer barrel virtually obsolete by 1950.

Bert made an audible gasp when he saw this collection that his father had left with the house. You see, Bert, too, was a tool collector! As we entered his former home here, Bert wondered aloud about the name "Greenfield Hall," because the Bauer's had always called their mansion "The Boxwoods." "My mail was addressed only as 'Albert Bauer, The Boxwoods, Haddonfield, New Jersey,'" he exclaimed!

Bert and Mary (Tomlinson) Bauer lived in this home when they were first married. Just this March, 2007, Mary let me borrow eight pictures of the Bauer Cooperage Works that have hung in their sitting room for many years. They were copied professionally by Norm Stuessy, our graphics volunteer, who donated a set for Mary and a set for us which are currently framed and sitting among the tools in the cooper's collection, available for up-close inspection. You can see a cooper's bow saw in the picture of the employees and founder (dated 1907) which now actually hangs above our other tools, and a set of very large dividers used by the cooper to scribe the larger barrel-heads (ours are for smaller barrel-heads). You can



also see a view of the drying yards with barrel staves stacked high to air-dry in "ricks" and "beehives." Another set of these photos is now also in the hands of Carl Bopp, my mentor in tool collecting, who is also researching the Bauer Cooperage with special emphasis on an unusual draw-bench (schnitzelbank) made by John Veit, plane-maker of Philadelphia. We have several Veit planes in our collection that you should ask to see.

Mary Bauer has also donated a wantage rod to our collection which is imprinted: "COMPLIMENTS OF GEORGE F. BAUER COOPERAGE WORKS, 1415 N. 31 St. Phila, Pa." and is in mint condition. This rod was used to measure the remaining contents of a barrel in order to determine how much more beer (or wine) is "wanted" in order to fill the barrel up. In other words, it is a technological dip-stick used to measure the valuable content of these barrels that had to be made to very tight government

specifications of plus-or-minus two fluid ounces. You see, the contents were taxed! Perhaps now you can appreciate the skill of the beer-barrel cooper who was the premier cooper in the land. He was the most respected of all the coopers for the accuracy required of his product in a craft that was more art than science.



A HOLIDAY GIFT

by Carol Smith

The members of the Historical Society of Haddonfield were thrilled to learn that the Society will be the recipient of the proceeds from this year's Haddonfield Holiday House Tour to be held on Thursday, December 13. The Society will use the proceeds to complete much needed restoration work on the Samuel Mickle House which houses our library and archival collections.

The tour includes six private homes, all beautifully decorated, as well as a special stop at Greenfield Hall which will also be trimmed for the holidays. The Society's signature Holly Festival arrangements will be offered for sale that day as well as specialty items in the gift shop including Luminaria. Volunteers and visitors both daytime and evening are both welcomed and needed. Stay tuned for more information.

Additionally, the Haddon Fortnightly and the Markheim Center will be open. Stop in for the luncheon which will be catered by The Little Tuna at the Fortnightly. Chocolate treats will also be on sale there. A holiday display of various crafts will be featured at the Markheim Center.



HOUSES ON THE HADDONFIELD HOLIDAY HOUSE TOUR DECEMBER 13, 2007

The following homes have been graciously volunteered by their owners for our Holiday House Tour. We thank each and every one.

Lee Albright and Gerard Haubrich, 70 Linden Avenue; **Nancy Martin**, 430 Kings Highway East; **Dr. Karen Fung Dante and Dr. Stephen Dante**, 360 Station Avenue; **Betsy Anderson**, 1110 Greenmount Road; **Richard & Toni Bonnette**, 306 Kings Highway East; and **Kathy and Jim Tassini**, 212 Warwick Road.

House Captains have been assigned to each house. They are awaiting your calls, saying you will volunteer to help on the day of the tour, acting as a docent for a room or two in the house, informing visitors of special items or decorations. The "tour of duty" usually lasts only three or four hours.

Betsy Anderson is the Captain for her house on Greenmount Road. She can be reached at 856-428-1640.

Linda Guidice at 856-354-8285 will be staffing the Dante's home on Station Avenue.

Pat Underwood will place you at the Albright/Haubrich house on Linden Avenue. Call her at 856-429-9123.

Karen Weaver and Jan Twitchell are Co-Captains for Nancy Martin's house on the Highway. Call them at either 856-428-3396 or 856-429-8589.

Kathi Hanadel at 609-576-8500 will place you at the Bonnette's on Kings Highway East.

Joe Haro will be happy to assign you to a spot at the Tassini's on Warwick Road. Call him at 856-795-1228.

Other jobs are necessary to make this year's House Tours a big success. Volunteer to help **Dolores Barker**, 856-428-5628, with House Descriptions. **Andrea Kelly**, 856-429-6548, is doing publicity and **Lori DiMedio** of ARTSIGN is responsible for the renderings. This year's Chairman is **Arlene Fiorelli**, 856-216-7253, with **Barbara Hilgen**, 856-429-4594, as Co-Chair.

Let's make this the biggest Holiday House Tour ever!!

TAVERNS IN OUR TOWN

by Betty Lyons

Haddonfield has been a dry town for many years. But it wasn't always so.

When the first settlers came to this area, they realized that they could not drink the polluted water. So, among other solutions, they manufactured beer. John and Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh had a brew house. That brick structure was built in 1713 and is the oldest building remaining in the Borough. It is on private property and was built for the Estaugh's personal use, but there were some public taverns in the village.

Sarah Kay Norris was given land at what is now the corner of Kings Highway and Potter Street by her father, John Kay. She built her house there and lived with her husband who was a shipwright. In 1724 Sara opened a store and later became a tavern keeper. The tavern was actually secondary to the store and evidently was more of an accommodation than a real business.

The first indication of a public tavern was recorded in the Newton Township book of 1733 when Thomas Perry Webb was licensed as a tavern keeper. In 1727 he had purchased a triangular piece of property from John Kay. It was located on the south side of what is now Kings Highway and King's Court. He was also a blacksmith and kept a shop at that place. When he died in 1741, his widow, Margery, purchased adjacent land and continued being an innkeeper until her death in 1750. Robert Friend Price took over until 1758 when he moved to Gloucester. There were more innkeepers involved until finally Samuel Kennard came and maintained the inn until 1788.

On the west side of Tanner Street there was a building known as the Estaugh Tavern. It was owned by Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh, but few facts are available. In 1760 she conveyed it to John Kaighn and also gave him a number of medical books and supplies. Dr. Kaighn was married to Mary

Estaugh, a niece of Elizabeth's husband, John Estaugh. Isaac Middleton removed this building in 1870 and built another structure in its place.

Of course, the most famous is the Indian King which was formerly known as the American House. Built before the Revolution, Hugh Creighton was the Innkeeper during that turbulent period when the tavern was the setting of the Council of Safety. It was the place where the Legislature met when war was raging in the Trenton area, the special building where the Colony was given State status, the meeting place of warriors on both sides of the fighting. Today it is owned by the State of New Jersey and the Curator, Bill Mason, is on hand to give tours of this interesting building with a varied, long and colorful past. Stop in. You'll be glad you did.

In 1777 Edward Gibbs had a building erected for a tavern which he kept during the Revolutionary War. On the corner of Kings Highway and Mechanic Street, it is still standing, occupied by shops and apartments. George Higby maintained this building as a hotel in 1873 when the Township voted not to allow liquor to be sold in public places.

On the outskirts of Haddonfield at the intersections of Kresson and Berlin Roads, stood the Blazing Rag, now the Kresson Tavern. The Blazing Rag was originally owned by the Bates Family and had a long history which is still being researched. Other liquor establishments surround the Haddonfield limits and although there have been several votes to institute the serving of liquor, so far the voters have always turned down the opportunity. The old taverns served well as stopping off places for travelers on their way to and from Philadelphia and New York. They acted as both hotels and restaurants and served travelers and residents from the early times of stage coaches until 1873.

CONGRATULATIONS

Our congratulations to Deborah Hansen! The Little Shop, owned by Debbie, has been named one of the top ten quilting stores in the country by *Better Homes and Gardens' Quilt Sampler* magazine. You'll be able to see pictures of the shop and the prize-winning quilt, "Rickrack Row," which she designed in the present issue of the magazine.

Debbie, a Life Member of the Society, served as our President from 1982-84 and again from 1991-92. In 2003, she helped create our successful exhibit, "Celebrating the Textile Sandwich," which illustrated a variety of quilting motifs and materials along with the tools used in the process. Our best wishes for her continued success.

WE NEED YOU!!

With your help, we can make this one of the
biggest and best Holiday House Tours
ever!

Call one of the house captains
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Then we'll all be happy!

MEMBERSHIP

We are happy to welcome our new members!!

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Please use the following application form for new members. Invite your friends to join the fun and fellowship we enjoy.

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I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

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Founder's Day Celebration, June 10, 2007

President Dianne Snodgrass presenting Dana Stone, winner of the Founder's Day 2007 Essay Contest, with a certificate and her award of a \$100 gift certificate redeemable at businesses townwide.

The Historical Society of Haddonfield
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Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

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